Union Station Time Card



1	DFF						1907.	
٥.	31	 					7:0	•
0.	32			 			.10:2	į

	100	10.95	ma
· No.	32	10:21	the state of
· No.	35	4:20	pm
· No.	27		pm
· No.	39	6:10) pm
		SOUTH BOUND.	
	20	5:50	am
NO.	au	7.96	am
· No.	38	7:20	*****
20220	***	10:22	am
Service .		1:25	pm
B No.	34		
· No.	36	1:35 7:15	pm
. De	110		

s Dally except Sunday. No. 38 starts from Marlon. No. 39 stops at Marlos. No. 39 will leave Columbus at 6 p. m, on Sandays. **New York Central Lines**

TBIG FOUR ROUTE

- 29	BAST BOUND.
•24	9:25 am
•46	12:25 pm
•16	7:22 pm
•18	11:17 pm
810	5:27 pm
100	WEST BOUND.
•11	6:05 am
•19	7.00 mm
•27	рш
410	7:20 рш
-40	4:27 pm
A	il trains daily except locals and

Nos. 5 and 10. Phone 246. Effective, Oct. 26th, 1907. L. E. NEBERGALL, Ticket Agent. For further information regarding

trains, call information operator, either 'phone. ERIE RAILROAD

Chicago Division

			BOUN			
•4			 	 6:07	pm	
•12			 	 4:50	am	
•8			 	 8:50	am	
816			 	 12:40	pm	
822			 	 5:20	pm	
		WES				
•3			 	 10:54	am	
•7			 	 11:00	pm	
•9			 	 12:45	am	
621						
815						
N	los.	5 and				
rion	and	Lima.				

Cincinnati Division. EAST BOUND.6:15 pm12:25 am •1212:25 am

*8 9:00 am WEST BOUND. 1:15 am Daily a Daily except Sunday.

Those Twins

Make it cheaper to travel than to stay

AT HOME

Twin Tickets are tickets good either for one round trip or for two people one way. Just like buying two street car tickets. Twin tickets between Marion and Columbus are worth \$1.35 a pair. "Ask the man" at the Union Station, he sells them only via

Hocking Valley.

BIG FOUR ROUTE

February Bulletin.

ROUND TRIP TICKETS

To California, Oregon, Washington, Wyoming, daho, Nevada Arizona,Men tana, New Mexico, Texas, Mexico and British Columbia on sale daily. WINTER TOURIST RATES

To Cuba, Fiorida, Guif Coast Points and all Inland Southern Winter Resorts, also Texas and California. Tickets on said daily so April 20 1908.

MAT'L EDUCATIONAL ASSOCIATION. Department of Superintendence. Washington, D. C. February 25, 26 and 27, 1908

MARDI GRAS CARNIVALS March 3, 1908, at New Orlean*, La. Mo-bile, Ala., repsazola, Fis. Round-trip Uckets on sale February 26, 27, 28 and 29 and March I and 2, 1908.

J. RHEIN, Gen. Pass Agt.

G. P. O. 48 Cincinnati.

ou Owe It to your or out and price they make.

MARION NOSES OUT THE URICHSVILLE TEAM ON OVERTIME Selections

to witness the game was well re. ley 6. Stops_Hickey 34, May 36. paid. Marion secured the lead early Fouls_E Devlin, Hadley. Referee_ in the game and kept ahead until Moran. the last period when the visitors and tied the score. Shaw caged the

game his work was not up to his final one. Line.up: usual standard. Within a short Mansfield. henomenal.

Hadley and E. Devlin indulged n a hugging matchout were separated before any blows were struck. jam 5, Hickey 3, Boise. Rushes...

Uhrichsville.

MA S SIGNED

Manager O'Day will Try-Out a Columbus Infielder.

Harry Thomas, an inflelder, who played with the Rarig's, a Columbus semi-professional team, last season, has been signed by the local club Thomas was recommended by Nate McCoy, who at one time managed a emi-professional team here.

HEADQUARTERS

Established by Robert Quinn Harrison Building.

President Robert Quinn, of the Ohio State league has opened offices in the Harrison building in Columbus. The president's offices will be the headquarters of the league during the playing season.

JUGGLED HIS EYE.

The Trick by Which Lord Wolseley Conquered an Arab.

The loss of an eye years ago once stood Lord Wolseley in good stead. It seemed impossible to get any information of the enemy's strength and the forces under the command of Arabi Pasha. At length an Arab was caught near one of the outposts. Naturally expecting that he would be able to give taken before Lord Wolseley, who questioned him. The man, however, re fused to speak.

Seeing that it was useless to con tinue to ply him with questions, the commander in chief resolved to use strategy. "It is no use your refusing to answer me," he said to the man. "I am a wizard, and at a single word I can destroy you and your masters. To prove this to you I will take out my eye, throw it up into the nir, catch it and put it back into my head."

Sulting the action to the word, Lord Wolseley removed his glass eye, threw it into the air, caught it and put it back into the empty socket. That demonstration was sufficient to convert the Arab. A man who could do such a miracle was a wizard indeed and was to be propitiated, not angered. He capitulated without further demur, and the information he gave is said to have led to Arabi's defeat.

ECCENTRIC PLANCHE.

Why the Famous Critic's Hands Were Still Soiled After a Bath.

A correspondent of the Boston Her ald says that a remark attributed to the late Sully Prudhomme was made originally by the famous and eccentric literary and dramatic critic, Gustave Planche, who died in Paris in September, 1857. For a long time it was hought that he slept in the public streets, and he himself took pleasure in giving credit to this report.

"Where are you lodging?" some one sked him. "I don't lodge," he replied; "I perch."

"And where?" "Champs Elysees, third tree to the

Another anecdote of Planche is that being once invited to dine with a cele brated actress, Annias or Mme. Dorval, he arrived before the company.

"My goodness, Planche," cried the hostess, "what a figure you cut! Go take a bath, I beg. Here is a ticket." He returned in an hour's time as clean as when he set out. "You unhappy man, you have not taken the

"By my faith, I have!" "Look at your bands." "Ah, that is because I had a book whil. In the water."

The Thief Trackers.

A curious profession among the Be-douin is that of the "thief trackers." Being without paddocks or stables and their animals always more or less at liberty, theft of stock would appear to be an easy and frequent matter. Each tribe, however, has its little company of "trackers," and it would be either a bold or an ignorant man indeed who rentured to interfere with an Arab's

In a great game of polo last night Shaw E. R. Quigley Marion finally won out in twenty seconds overtime after Uri-hsville E. Devlin C. Hadley had tied the score just before the H. Devlin H. B. Bail

large crowd that braved the storm Hadley 2. Rushes_Shaw 12, Quig.

played some rather sensational polo COSHOCTON, 9; MANSFIELD, 3. Mansfield, O., Feb. 25 ._ Coshocwinning goal twenty seconds after ton defeated Mansfield tonight 9 to 2 in an interesting game. The visi-Lee Taylor was back in the game tors took the lead in the second again and while he played a good period and cinched the game in the

time the star rush will be in good locals will be strengthened as a shape again and the playing of the whiting C. Harrold result. Shaw's goal shooting was Morgan H. B. Boise Wallace G Graffam :: JJJc mJJKJQQQQQQ QQQQQ Goals_Long, 2, Houghton, Will-

> Long 10, Williams 5. Stops_Wallace 48, Graffam 39. Referee_Lee. live stock. There was one instance in which a camel stolen from a camp near Ismailia was, after weeks of labor, successfully tracked to the Sudan, where the beast was recaptured and summary vengeauce wreaked upon the robbers. Selected for natural ability and trained from boyhood to discriminate between each animal's footprint.

this faculty becomes so highly devel-

oped that a particular horse's or cam-

el's trail is unerringly picked up from

among the thousands of impressions on the dusty highway.

An Aggravating Boy. Lord Curzon exhibited brilliant qual ities both at Eton and Oxford. At the same time he was by no means a quiet, studious boy when he attended the famous public school. One of the mathematical masters there told how Curzon gave him more trouble than any boy he ever taught. "He was incessantly playing the fool and 'ragging' and apparently paid no attention to what I was teaching. But what made him more especially aggravating was that, whenever I came down on him suddenly and asked him to go through some difficult problem that I had been explaining, he never falled to give me a perfectly lucid and satisfactory proof. And very often he was the only boy in the class who could."-Pearson's Weekly.

Moral Idiots. A good many people still hold the notion that all persons are equally good by nature and might be equally good a good deal of information, he was actually had they but the will to be so. degrees of moral capacities and incapacities and some of them wholly lacking in that regard, just as they are born with all degrees of intellectual endowment and some of them with none whatever. A man may be an idiot morally as well as intellectually .-Strand Magazine.

THE PLAY ITSELF WAS GOOD.

That Much, at Least, the Actor-Critic Had to Admit.

John Hare, the English actor, once went to see one of Beerbohm Tree's Infrequent performances of Hamlet. He would willingly have avoided Tree for some little time afterward for reasons obvious to others who, like him, had seen this least impressive of this actor's roles.

Hare chivalrously remained in his box to the end of the play. As the curtain descended on each act he had dreaded the invitation of his fellow player to his dressing room, where the usual courtesies would have been expected.

Act by act slipped by without any word from the stage, and Hare grew proportionately relieved. As the last curtain fell, however, and Hare retired from the box he found a messenger at the door with "Mr. Tree's compliments, and wouldn't be come home for a bite of supper with some friends?"

At table Hare parried opening after opening, yet not once did Tree refer directly to his Hamlet. Hare on his part dreaded every break in the conversation would bring the dreaded topic. After a decent time he drew away from table to go home. Tree accompanied him to the hall to put on his ont. "Now's my hour," thought Hare. Not one word from Tree. They shook hands on the threshold, and Hare start ed down the steps in happy relief. Tree followed him to his carriage. Hare heard him in dread. Still the topic was avoided. Tree, with cordial courtesy, opened the door. Hare slipped into the cushions of the carriage, joyfully heard the door slam and drew

a deep sigh.

But before the horses started Tree's head was in at the window, and he said, with blighting snavity: "At least, John, you'll admit it's a good play."

Hopelessly Insolvent. Meler has gone to smash,

"Yes; even if he had been a girafts one could have said with truth that he was up to his ears in debt."-Meggen

HE DOESN'T FORGET.

Frederick W. Story of Baltimore Has

Those who know Frederick W. Story, the Baltimore lawyer, do not regard it as remarkable, says the Baltimore Sun, that he was able to reproduce from memory the will of his mother, Mrs. Elizabeth B. Story, who died

some years ago.

Mr. Story wrote the will from his recollections of it after having read the document, and his draft has sent to the probate court of Middlesex county, Mass., to be set up in lieu of the original will, which has been lost. His associates in the city solicitor's office frequently call upon him for a name or a date, and he has scarcely been known to fall to give the desired information. Some of those who know him say he never forgets anything he reads or sees. He has at his fingers' ends all the important decisions of the court of appeals and can mention the title of any case in which a point that may be at issue

He admits that he may have forgotten some things, but he can repeat the name of every member of the house of Plantagenet, the names of the kings and queens of England and France and the rulers of many other countries, with the dates and duration of their terms. He can repeat also the names of the presidents of the United States with the years in which they served, but he says every one should be able to do that.

Although he has, of course, not been at school for years, he can repeat pages of Virgil and Homer, and probably could repeat nearly the entire Book of Common Prayer of the Episcopal church, of which he is a

Mr. Story is a student of genealogy and history and has a vast fund of information on those subjects. From memory he can draw the map of almost any country on the globe. When he was five years old he started to school, and the first day he was promoted to the first class, but was put back because of his lack of knowledge of geography. That lack he has since supplied. He continued at school until he was graduated from Harvard. Mr. Story is a son of the late Judge Isaac Story of Massa-chusetts and comes of a brainy family.

Clothes in New York. Clothes, the kind that are spelled with a capital "C," mount to a price that would seem like fiction if you had not found it reality. There are shops along Fifth avenue—those that are labeled "Louise," "Harriette," "Mme. Jeanne"-where one buys a gown or a hat-that is, one would if one had the money-as a collector buys a Corot or a Rubens. The artiste-oh, dear, no: milliner-herself wears, say, a costume of lace with a rope of pearls to her knees. She meets her customers in a reception room where oriental rugs hush the footfall and softly shaded lights blend the colorings in the decorations. She looks my lady over. The hired designers, the fitters, the needlewomen do the rest. And the but comes in, \$30 to \$150 for a hat, \$350 to \$2,500 for a gown. There are plenty of prices like that in New York. Then there are others that gently let you down, down until you strike prevailing rock bottom at about \$15 for only the making of a gown and \$25 for a hat that is a hat .-

Broadway Magazine. Gambling In Cuba. American influence has brought about some important changes in Cuoan customs and notably in the abolition of the bull ring and the cockpit, which used to be the chief Sunday attractions of the populace. Not a few of the better class of Havanese desire the same fate for Jal Alal and would rejoice to see the Fronton closed forever. High and low wager immoderately on this game, and many stories of ruined reputations and wrecked businesses are connected with it. Every race has its prevailing vice and its comparative freedom from others. The Cubans are incumble gamblers, but drunkenness is virtually unknown among them. Both sexes in Havana spend a great deal of time in the nunerous open air cafes, but they drink for the most part nonalcoholic, fruity beverages, of which there is an extensive variety peculiar to the country. -C. H. Forbes-Lindsny in World To-

Chameleon Paint. A color changing paint for use up machinery has recently been intro-duced on the New York market. This paint will be useful as an indicator of hot boxes or hot bearings. Red when cool, it will change to black at what-ever temperature is too high for the machine it guards. Then when the machine cools it will change back to red again. The paint is made by mixing mercuric fodlde and cupric todide with distilled water in proportions that vary according to the degree of heat whereat it is desirable for the color

Bull Mosse Nose,
The nose of a big Alaska buil mosse
weighs eight pounds and when boiled
wenty-four hours into a gelatin makes the choicest and most nutritions article of diet to be had in all Alaska. At least this is what Webster Brown of this city, who has hunded and surreyed gill ores klasta, say, and be ought to below detected Times.

TALE of AN UMBRELLA

My husband was a collector for the Pafety Insurance company, and he had gone down to B. to collect the sum hered by the agents in that town.

He had already been away a weel and had telegraphed me that morning to the effect that he intended returning that same afternoon, but it was 1 s'clock p. m. before I heard the welcome click of his latchkey. As we crossed the hall he stopped and took down his overcoat from the peg, at the same time taking his umbrella in his other hand and saving:

"Rhoda, my dear, you may as put this in the lumber room. It is smashed entirely now." And he laugh ingly opened his old "gamp." was indeed a complete wreck. I took It from him when he had closed it and while he went to kiss our little ones I flung the umbrella into a distant corner of a dark closet under the attle stairs.

Next morning Edward kissed us as usual and set off, looking bright, strong and happy. About 11 o'clock I was busy making a pudding for an early dinner when an unusually peremptory knock at the hall door startled me.

I hastened to open it and was surprised to confront two strangers, my husband-looking pale and troubledand Mr. Snell, the director of the com pany by which my husband was em-

They walked in, and Mr. Snell at

once addressed me. "Mrs Falkner forgive this intrusion but your husband has lost his pocketbook-or at least he says so-containing bills to the value of \$3,500," "Lost! Oh, Edward, how could it

happen?" I cried. "I don't know," he said mournfully,

"I had it in my overcoat pocket last night after I came home, and, as you know, I took my coat into our bed room, and it was there (the coat) this morning, for nobody went into out room except ourselves."

"Are you sure you brought it home?" asked. "Sure! Yes, of course I'm sure!"

said impatiently. "Then in that case we must search the house," said one of the strangers. "Oh, do; oh, do," I said eagerly. "I

must be somewhere about." "In the meantime I must ask you to stay in this room," he responded, and they went out of the room, leaving us

alone with Mr. Snell. The book could not be found in the house, and, though all was done that could be in the way of advertising and offering rewards, all our efforts were

anavalling. Edward was discharged from his sitnation, and many of the people of the town did not scruple to say be had appropriated the funds to his own use. However, the directors were not among these, and as they quite believed them lost prosecution was of no avail. Still, they could not keep in their employ a man guilty of such cul-

pable carelessness. The house we lived in was our own, having been presented to me as a wedbut to sell the better part of the furniture. This we did, and Edward went to America, where he succeeded in obtaining a post as clerk in New York.

Time went on, and more than two years had passed since our trouble. I had let my unfurnished rooms to a nice quiet family and undertaken to attend to them, which enabled me to keep the wolf from the door.

My two little girls were now grow ing up and would soon require to go to school, an expense which I was not as yet prepared to meet. For two years I had not seen my husband, and I felt the separation keenly, and I could not help the yearnings of my heart creeping into my letters. Edward noticed this, and in March, 1880, he wrote telling me to prepare to come out to him next month. He would forward me the requisite funds.

We were greatly excited and began packing at once. I sold the house for \$1,000 and paid the money to Mr. Snell as part payment of the missing \$3,500 and also sold the larger articles of furniture. The latter sum helped me to provide a few necessaries for

our wardrobes. The money came from Edward, and all was now prepared when I remembered the lumber in the stairs closet and told the charwoman to bring it out. She did so, my little girls help-

I had gone downstairs for something when I heard a cry of surprise, and Mrs. Egan, the charwoman, came running downstairs bearing in one hand a dusty old umbrella of my husband's and in the other the long lost pocket-book. She had found it in the umbrella, she explained.

Instantly it was clear to my mind. As my husband closed the old "gamp" that night, now three years ago, and flung his cont over his arm the pocketbook must have slipped down into the umbrella. In less than an hour I had handed it to Mr. Snell and wired my

husband the joyful news.
Instead of our going to America my husband came back to England and on the 24th of May, 188-, resumed his du-ties as head collector of the Safety In-) ing things." surance company, and I'm proud to say be still holds that post.

We kept the "gamp" as a curiosity and shall hand it down to posterity as the instrument which nearly gave my husband penal servitude.—London News.

Explained.

Every coin has an obverse and "Every com has an obverse and a reverse side, hasn't it?"
"Yes," replied the pessimist. "The obverse side is the one I invariably rail when the coin is tossed up; the reverse side is so called because it makes you lose,"—Minneapolis Journal.

S.S.S. BLOOD POISO A SAFE HOME TREATMENT

In S. S. nature has provided a certain, safe, home cure for Contagional Blood Poison: It is a medicine made entirely of roots and herbs of recognized blood-purifying value, and is the one medicine which is able to get down to the root of the trouble and remove every particle of the virus, and at the same time benefit and build up the system and general health. No harmful effects ever follow its use, as is so often the case when strong mineral medicines are used. As soon as the system gets under the influence of S. S. S. the disease begins to improve, and when the remedy has thoroughly purified the blood and driven out every trace of the poison, no signs of the trouble are ever seen again. The general manifestations of Contagious Blood Poison such as falling hair, copper-colored spots, ulcerated mouth and throat, sores and ulcers, etc., are merely symptoms of the poisoned condition of the blood, and in most cases respond quickly to local treatment, while S. S. S. is doing the necessary work of cleansing the blood. Our "Home Treatment" book is of great assistance along this line. It is a complete guide for treating the trouble, containing instructions for the different sf ges of the disease, and also valuable suggestions about the local treatment, that will be most helpful in effecting a cure. We will be glad to send a copy of this book, free of charge, to any who desire it, and if special medical advice is wanted our physicians will take pleasure in supplying it without cost to the patient. If you are suffering with Contagious Blood Poison you can cure yourself in the privacy of your own home by the use of S. S. S., an absolutely safe remedy.

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., ATLANTA, GA.

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., ATLANTA, GA

NEW SHORT STORIES

The Old Time Storekeeper. J. B. McNell, a wholesale grocer of Chicago, calculates that through living in the suburbs he has traveled 756,000 miles on the trains in the past thirty-

five years. "While I have been traveling," said Mr. McNell the other day, "the grocery business has changed for the better, and I hope I have belped a little in the change.

"Grocers and general storekeepers

are more liberal than they used to be-

kinder, more polished, more gentle-

manly. Let me give you an idea of the typical storekeeper of the past, the storekeeper of the early fifties. "The general storekeeper of Croydon was also the village postmaster. He dispensed letters and cabbages, postal

cards and underwear, with an equal "But one autumn a rival establish ment opened across the way a general



handsomer, a little larger than the old one. And the postmaster observed with disgust that the fickle villagers were flocking in great numbers to the new

"As the postmaster stood glowering at his rival from his doorway one afternoon a fellow townsman entered and asked if there were any letters for him. "'No, there ain't none. I told ye that yesterday,' said the storekeeper without moving from the doorway.

the villager. "'Oh, there might, might there?' the storekeeper sneered. 'Well, there ain't.' "'But ve hain't looked."

"'But one might 'a' come today.' said

"'Hain't I? Well, I ain't a-goin' to.' "There's no letter for ye, I tell ye, shouted the postmaster.

"But'-"'Blast ye,' shouted the furious post master, rushing up to the villager and shaking his fist in his face, 'won't ye take "no" for an answer? I tell ye ag'in-no, no, no! And now if ye ain't satisfied go and git yer letters where ye git yer goods."

The Smart Boss. Rudyard Kipling concluded his recent address to the students of McGill university with an attack on "smartness."

He said: "Whenever and wherever you find one of your dear little playmates showing signs of smartness in his work, his talk or his play take him tenderly by the hand, by both hands, by the back of the neck if necessary, and lovingly, playfully, but firmly, lead bim to a knowledge of higher and more interest-

Afterward Mr. Kipling told a story bout a smart man. "This man," he said, "owned a dry

oods store, and one day, to his great lisgust, he heard a new clerk say to a "'No, madam, we have not had any

"With a fierce giance at the clerk, the smart employer rushed up to the lady and said: " 'We have plenty in reserve, ma'am

in answer to the lady's, 'We haven't had any rain lately."

Liked flative State Better. Representative Allen of Maine, Unknow him, has resided in Washington longer than any of his Pine Tree State colleagues. He was many years a government clerk and then secretary to Speaker Reed and likes the town But he is the most loyal Maine man of all the local Maine colony. When

makes a Maine man feel good even hear him tell his favorite story, which is a comparison on Paradise. "One recently admitted there," says the First Maine district representa-tive, "saw two men in shackles Handcuffs and a ball and chain were affixed to each of them. The new-

the youngsters get homesick, they go

around for a chat with Uncle Amos,

who is sure to cheer them up. I

happy land and inquired the reason. "He was informed that they belong ed to an unusual human species. They had come from a peculiar little cor ner of a big country, which corner was known as 'Maine,' and had to be kept under restraint so that they would not return there."-Washington Cor. Boston Herald.

Black-Jones wrote his father that he vas having considerable trouble keep up with his expenses.
White-And what did his father say!

Black-That such a fast man should have no trouble at all.-Harvard Lam-Deficient. "The pen," remarked the student, "Is mightier than the sword." "Yes," answered the man who likes

the pomp and trappings, "but it doesn't

make near the showing in a reception or a parade."-Washington Star. More Ornamental Than Useful. "Your daughter," said the jollying friend, "has such a comprehensive sweep upon the plano."

house."-Baltimore American. An Inside View. Jonah had just emerged from the

"I wish," muttered the overworked

mother, "she had that same about the

"I thought it would be better to have surgeon in command," he explained. Herewith he gracefully retired from the scene.-Harper's Weekly.

Perfectly Safe. "My face is my fortune, sir," she

"That being the case," rejoined the cynical bachelor, "you are in no danger of being married for your money."-Detroit Tribune.

Necessary Sacrifice.

"I don't see," remarked Miss Gaddle, "why she should go and marry that old man for his money."
"Why," asked Miss Gldday. "how else could she get it?"-Philadelphia

ITCHING. IIES BLEEDING OF PROTRUDING We guarantee to ofther cure or refund the money to any sufferer from Itching, Bleeding or Frotruding Piles who falla-fully and properly uses

Dr. A. W. Chase's Ointment

Rev. T. B. Roberts of 103 Marshall St Syracuse, N. Y., soys:—"For nine years suffered from itching and protruding pile which were so bad that they necessitated me shaence from professional duties. I use numerous remedies and underwent one opera-tion without relief, but by using Dr. A. Chase's Cintment I am now permanent cured." Soc a box. All designs of Dr. A. Chase Medicine Co., Butfalo, N. Y.

Sold in Marion, Ohio, by Flock



